

The Big Shooting Match

Won With Hand Loaded Shells.

The winners: Harrison and Gibson, both shooting hand loaded shells. Second place: Althen and Kruger, one shooting our best factory loads and the other our hand loads.

Pretty strong evidence that our hand loaded shells are the best obtainable. They only cost 5c per 100 more than our best factory loads. Is there any reason why YOU shouldn't shoot them?

PINNEY & ROBINSON,
THE GUN STORE

Guns, Bicycles, Cameras. Established 1887
PHONE 1471 Typewriters, Sporting Goods.
40 North Center Street, Phoenix.

A SUCCESS! HULETT'S MOSQUITO KNOCKER

25c A BOTTLE.

Don't be bothered any longer, but buy it. We fill prescriptions right at low prices.

ELVEY & HULETT,

The Live Druggists,
Easily Found and Always Reliable.
5 and 7 East Washington Street. Phone 11. Cotten Block.

LOOK! LOOK!

At These Prices Before Buying.

2 cans Corn Beef,

25c

6 Borax Soap,

25c

1 can Corn,

10c

1 can Tomatoes,

10c

4 cans Lye,

25c

2 large cans Salmon,

25c

1 package Mince Meat,

10c

JUST RECEIVED.

A free lot of Scotch Oats
and Bulk Oats.

McKEE'S Cash Store

If Taken Before August 6
\$25.00 Per Acre

160 acres with water rights;
½ cash; 6 percent interest on
long time on balance.

Only ½ mile from Peoria
Station. Title perfect.

This is a bargain, investi-
gate.

R. H. GREENE,
42 N. Center St.

KEEP COOL and call on

PLANK The Hatter

For those Shirt Waists
and light weight Trousers

Also a fine line of Sum-
mer Neckwear and Fancy
Hose.

Plank, the Hatter

FLEMING BLOCK
Phoenix Arizona

A SNIPE HUNT

And Other Events at Iron Springs
Last Week.

Iron Springs, Aug. 14 (Special correspondence of The Republican)—The real true "star" event of the past week at Iron Springs was an extensive "snipe hunt" with Master Alvin Burtis in the title role. Master Burtis and some half dozen retiring others whose names are shrouded in abysmal darkness, indulged in a very pleasant hunt occupying the better part of a long evening. The "sack" was held by Alvin and strange to relate not a single bird took advantage of the opportunity so invitingly offered.

Another "native" has been added to the list of Iron Springs visitors in the person of a bouncing baby girl, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Price Brown of Tempe. Nine pounds is the reported size, and mother and child are doing nicely. Dr. Connor was in attendance.

A special took a party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Ganz, Mr. Sylvan Ganz, Mrs. E. J. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Goldberg and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Morris over to a private dance at Prescott on Friday evening.

Mr. W. T. McCherson, who has been ill and in the hospital at Prescott for the past few weeks, has entirely recovered and returned to Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. DeMund passed through Iron Springs Thursday on their way to California.

Miss Mary Gilchrist, of Detroit, Mich., is on a visit to Mrs. A. C. McQueen.

Mr. Sidney Osborn is paying the Marshall house a visit.

Mr. Will Lowe, who has been quite ill, has gone to Prescott for treatment.

Mrs. T. W. Pemberton has gone to Congress, where she will visit her daughter.

Miss Alice Brown is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Robinson.

Robert Lowe is spending the week at the Marshall cottage.

Mr. Henry Hulett spent several days at the camp this week, returning to Phoenix, Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. D. Tanner was at Iron Springs a few days this week.

Mr. A. C. McQueen has been spending the week at Flagstaff.

Mrs. H. A. Diehl, nee Richmond, who has been quite ill, is rapidly recovering at her father's cottage.

Among the more recent arrivals are: Mr. Lin Orme, Mrs. H. A. Diehl, Dr. Connor, Prof. J. D. Loper, principal of the Mesa school; Mr. A. Goldberg, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hirst and two children, Mr. A. G. Hulett, Mr. Paul Greenhaw, Mrs. W. F. Baseman, and Mrs. H. F. Walrd.

SLEPT ON THEIR ARMS

Company B. N. G. A. Spent Last Night
on the Battlefield.

Company B. N. G. A., will this morning finish up its training for the annual encampment that has been billed to be held next week at the Iron Springs camp and the Pacific ocean, but which it is now expected will be held at Fort Whipple about the 20th of next month.

The company last night marched out to the battlefield on which the residents of the Osborn district, not knowing what the ground was ultimately designed to be used for, some years ago built a schoolhouse. Camp was made and pickets thrown out, while the brave boys spent the night on their government blankets, not knowing what moment they would be attacked by Jersey mosquitoes or some other foreign foe. This morning they will eat coffee and hardtack, a la bivouac, and then march back to town again.

For the last two months the members of the company have been doing extra work in the way of drills and marches and have made notable improvement. They have tried their best to show the government that they were doing their part in the perfection of the national guard, and it is hoped they will be given the opportunity to camp with the regulars, as they so much desire. This morning's march is the last of the extra preliminary work for the season.

THE HASSAYAMPA.

The following poem, taken from the New York Sun was written by Andrew Downing, of Phoenix, who frequently contributes original poems to the columns of The Republican:

There's a legend, centuries old,
By the early Spaniards told,
Of a sparkling stream that lies
Under Arizona skies,
Hassayampa is its name,
And the title to its fame
Is a wondrous quality
Known today in sea to sea,
Those who drink its waters bright-
Red man, white man, boor or knight,
Girls or women, boys or men—
Never tell the truth again.

Though the story sounds, 't would seem,
Like an opium-eater's dream,
I am soberly inclined
In it much of truth to find.
By its premise I account
For a very large amount
Of the lying that is done
Every day beneath the sun.

When the banners and the band
Lead the speaker to the stand—
Politician sleek as grease—
He proceeds "to speak his piece,"
And the while we cheer or chafe,
Shows us, if we would be safe,
He must be our guiding lamp—
He is full of Hassayampa!

When a vaunting veteran tells
How a hundred battle-hells
Saw the deeds he's noted for—
How his valor closed the war,
We are silent, yet we think
He has quaffed the fateful drink:
Naught can his delusion cure—
He's a Hassayampa sure!

When a woman seems to gauge
With such candid skill her age
That the net result appears
Short about a dozen years,
I suspect, now and then—
Just the same as do the men—
She, unthinking, lets her lip
Take a Hassayampa dip.

PUT ON.

"She has such a natural charm about her."
"Yes; but it is artificial."—Judge.

The hen seldom has a grudge against the farmer she is laying for.—Chicago News.

CORONADO BEACH

The Scene Further Enlivened by the
Presence of the Military.

Coronado, Aug. 13. (Special correspondence of The Republican)—J. L. Van Ornum, who has charge of the engineering department of the Washington university, St. Louis, is at Tent City with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Goodman, of Cincinnati, are among Coronado hotel arrivals.

A most responsive audience was that which greeted the Tent City and Seventh regiment bands on the occasion of their combination concert on Wednesday evening. Every number was received by the splendid audience present with emphatic marks of approval.

L. Jacobs, Bermuda, British West Indies, is a visitor at Tent City.

F. P. Converse, manager of Ramona Tent Village, accompanied by his wife are making a sojourn during this month.

J. C. Graves, ticket agent of the Santa Fe, Los Angeles, together with his family, are here for a respite.

Miss Mary E. McMahon, a prominent teacher in the Omaha city schools, was a visitor on Wednesday.

The military hall at Hotel del Coronado on Wednesday evening under the auspices of Company B of the San Diego barracks, and complimentary to the officers and men of the Seventh regiment, was a most delightful social function. There being 150 couples present. Col. John R. Berry and staff and the various officers of the Seventh regiment were present, together with Co. B officers, and a large number of Tent City and Coronado people, in all about 1200 people.

C. F. Carlson, wife and mother, of Riverside, are at Tent City, and will remain until September 1st.

Miss Alice Whitney and Mrs. Helen Griffith, of Riverside, are expected in the near future.

J. M. Parker, of Riverside, is in San Diego, and will spend two weeks in that place and in Tent City.

C. C. Van Fleet, of Riverside, is a San Diegoan visitor.

Excursion agent Thill has taken fully 500 people to La Jolla during the past ten days.

Excursion Agent Ellsworth, also reports a large patronage at Point Loma, his tallyho's being loaded every day with tourists.

A salute of eleven guns announced the arrival of General Last yesterday on his visit of inspection, and he was accorded great attention by officers and men of the Seventh regiment. After making a thorough inspection of all departments of the camp, he complimented Col. Berry upon the satisfactory condition in which he found the regiment, and showed his appreciation of the commissary department by accepting and invitation to dine. In the afternoon, instead of the regular dress parade he reviewed the regiment on parade grounds.

Responding to an invitation by Col. Vodge, of Fort Rosecrans, the regiment attended the fall sealing exhibition at the fort yesterday, and were lavished in their praise of the evolutions performed in the drill presented.

The officers of camp today are Capt. Gazzard, officer of the day; Lieut. Underwood, senior officer of the guard; Lieut. Pedley, junior officer of the guard.

Mrs. John R. Berry gives a reception to male relatives and friends of the visiting officers of the regiment at her tent on Friday afternoon.

Col. Choate, brigade surgeon, is in camp for a short professional visit.

Accompanying Gen. Last on his tour of inspection are Capt. C. M. Baker, of the general staff; Capt. H. L. Jackson, S. A., recruiting officer, Los Angeles; and Sergeant W. F. Nordholt.

THREE POPULAR SONG WRITERS.

The names of the composers of "Under the Bamboo Tree," the "Congo Love Song," and "The Maiden with the Dreamy Eyes" (not to mention any more of the song hits of this gifted trio), are generally printed in the press as Cole and Johnson. The correct name, however, is Cole and Johnson Brothers, and they are Bob Cole, Rosamond Johnson and James W. Johnson. Naturally, it would be thought that they are more proud of their success as song writers than of their success as composers of the songs they write, but that is not so. As a matter of fact the only thing that seems to stir any evidence of egotism is to mention their prowess as boxers. They live in handsome apartments, and every room, except their reception room, is filled with rowing machines, punching bags, and almost every appliance known to a well-regulated gymnasium. Rosamond Johnson exercises as much as the others, only he does not indulge in boxing on account of his piano playing. His brother and Bob Cole, however, put on the gloves every morning, and while they are sparring Rosamond generally plays a little ragtime.

The other day one of these amateur pugilists received a terrific punch in the eye, and Rosamond began playing "He May Get Over It, But He'll Never Look the Same," and "Call a Cab and Send Me Home." As these selections aroused the ire of his co-laborer, Rosamond thought that discretion was the better part of valor, so he hastily left the apartment, whistling "No Room for Me."—Theater Topics.

AGE AND REPORTERS.

A Warm Indorsement of the Protest Against Calling Men of 60 "Aged."

Our neighbor, the Times, makes a just protest against an unfortunate habit of reporters and makers of newspapers "headlines." These gentlemen persist in calling folks of 60 and thereabout "aged." The habit is spread all over the United States. We have rebuked it a hundred and a hundred times. For the instruction and reproof of the errand, we have culled from the long roll of living centenarians many a candidate for the bicentennial class. Thus have we sought to instill a sense of proportion and a knowledge of the proper value of human life.

If the epithet "aged" is still misapplied scandalously, the fault is not wholly due to the youth and inexperience of reporters and "deskmen." Strange as it seems to the newspaper kindergartner with the dimpled chin, reporters are extant who have grand children, and we have known "copy readers" of patriarchal beard. Yet these persons, who should be the first to resent an improper use of this abused and foolish adjective "aged," will

IT IS OUR AIM

To give you more for you money than you can get elsewhere, and we are confident that we do, values considered. We have the best assorted lines of Furniture, Crockery, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Linoleums, Mattings, Wall Paper, etc., in the Territory. We buy direct from the manufacturer and save the middleman's profits. You share with us in the saving when you trade here.

To Encourage Summer Trade

We have many odds and ends in Crockery, Carpets, Wall Paper, etc., that we are very anxious to get rid of before our new fall goods arrive; we need the room and must have it. Price is no object, and any of these broken assortments that you can use, we'll almost let you make the price. Our premium offer closes August 1st.



Wholesale and Retail House Furnishers.

22 TO 28 WEST WASHINGTON STREET

No Trouble to Show Goods

themselves misuse it shamefully. The confounded impemperability of matter is their excuse. A "headline" can hold only so many letters. A man of 60 may be "middle-aged" or "young" in the estimation of the "copy reader," but the first epithet is much too long and the second is often too long by a letter. The real or supposed necessities of type have imposed themselves. The reporter, however, ingenious in his budding days, naturally complies with the style of the fortunate man who has the happiness of reading his compositions. Thus millions of tender juveniles are classified as "aged" to their amusement or annoyance.

This is the kindest defense that can be made of a thing essentially indefensible. There is a darker side to the matter. The study of these reporters, like that of too many other characters of this age of novels, is but little on the Bible. If they would learn the fifth chapter of Genesis by heart, they would get a correct notion of age. Here are a few men who, in their last years, might without offense have been called "Adam, 930; Seth, 912; Enos, 905; Cainan, 890; Jared, 862; Methuselah, 969."

We exclude middle-aged persons like Mahalaleel, who was cut off in his 86th year, and adolescents like Lamech, who lasted only 77 years. Indeed, Methuselah is the only man in the list to whom we should grant a patent to be called "aged," but the standard must not be put too high at first.

Viability increases every day. In a few hundred years no life insurance company will dare to sell an annuity. It is the more unbecoming to speak of scrippings of 60 and 70 as "aged." For the convenience of reporters and others we give a provisional scheme of classification: Infants, as at present, birth to 21; boy, youth, adolescent, 21 to 71; middle-aged, 71 until further notice.—New York Sun.

ONLY HALF.

It was mean of him, of course, but the temptation was strong.

By way of breaking the news gently of a decision reached, she began: "I've half a mind—"

"That's what I've always thought," he interrupted, "but I hardly expected to hear you admit it."—Chicago Evening Post.

HER MISTAKE.

"Well," she said, "the Browns have accepted our invitation, and are coming to spend a week with us."

"Hang it all, Maria," he complained, "you must have made that invitation too cordial."—Chicago Evening Post.

HIS OPINION.

"I see that prize fighters fight in a ring," remarked Miss Giddygini. "What kind of a ring is it?"

"An engagement ring is used for sparring," replied the old bachelor. "but when it is to be a fight to a finish a wedding ring is used, I believe."—Chicago News.

THE EFFECT OF THE HOT WEATHER.

The silly season comes in the summer time. It is the time of absurd stories in the newspapers and foolish

happenings in the streets. It is difficult for man to keep perfectly sane when his brain is half baked. The ordinary and wanted effect of a rise in the thermometer is an increase in the number of nonsensical stories and ridiculous behavior. Moreover, these stories, which would not receive the slightest credence in the days when the mercury hangs

about "temperate," are widely circulated and generally believed when the August sun blazes down upon the earth. The average mortal appears to be less veracious and more credulous in the summer period.

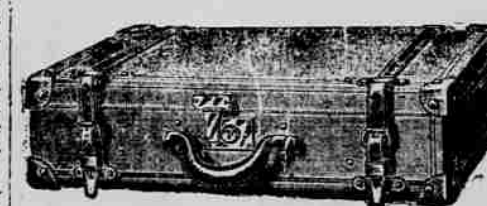
Drink no ice water in August and take all stories with a good-sized grain of salt.—Columbia (Mo.) Herald.

If you want the Purest and Cleanest Milk and Cream, then order the
Pasteurized Milk and Cream of the
Maricopa Creamery Co.

No bad flavor, no sour milk, no drugs, no disease germs. Clean, pure, sweet and wholesome. Our wagon on the street will be pleased to serve you.

The Maricopa Creamery Company

Telephone 1871.



Are You Going Abroad?

Then get a trunk or suit case or traveling bag at the

Phoenix Trunk Factory.

Old trunks in exchange. K. K. Stitt, Phone 2491, No. 433, Washington Street.

The California Restaurant.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
Strictly First-Class. Quick Service
Special Dinner on Sunday
35 North First Avenue Phoenix, Arizona

EAT
In RESTAURANT
or in adjoining
...DINING ROOM...
with Elegant China Service.
At ENGLISH KITCHEN, No. 1st St.

118 NORTH CENTER STREET TELEPHONE 791
Mohn & Dorris
Undertakers and Embalmers
Lady Attendant

In Building a House

It pays to consider your plumbing carefully. In home building it is the most important item. In installing a new plumbing plant we take every precaution to insure the finest and most sanitary plumbing.

WILLIAM EVANS, Sanitary Plumber
Phone 2711 19 West Adams St.